

PEOPLE'S CONVENTION.

The undersigned citizens of the United States, responding to the invitation of the National Woman Suffrage Association, propose to hold a Convention at Steiway Hall, in the city of New York the 9th and 10th of May.

We believe the time has come for the formation of a new political party whose principles shall meet the issues of the hour, and represent equal rights for all.

As women of the country are apt to take part for the first time in political action, we propose that the initiative steps in the Convention shall be taken by them, that their opinions and methods may be fairly set forth, and considered by the representatives from many reform movements now ready for united action; such as the International, and other Labor reforms,—the friends of peace, temperance, and education, and by all those who believe that the time has come to carry the principles of true morality and religion into the State House, the Court and the market place.

This Convention will declare the platform of the People's Party, and consider the nomination of candidates for President and Vice-President of the United States, who shall be the best possible exponents of political and industrial reform.

The Republican party, in destroying slavery, accomplished its entire mission. In denying that "citizens" means political equality, it has been false to its own definition of Republican Government; and in fostering land, railroad and money monopolies, it is building up a commercial feudalism dangerous to the liberty of the people.

The Democratic party, false to its name and mission, died in the attempt to sustain slavery, and is buried beyond all hope of resurrection. Even that portion of the Labor party which met recently at Columbus proved its incapacity to frame a national platform to meet the demands of the hour.

We therefore invite all citizens, who believe in the idea of self-government; who demand an honest administration; the reform of political and social abuses; the emancipation of labor, and the enfranchisement of women, to join with us and inaugurate a political revolution, which shall secure justice, liberty and equality to every citizen of the United States.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON, ISABELLA B. HOOKER, SUSAN B. ANTHONY, MATILDA JOSLYN GAGE.

BOARDING FARM HANDS.

Now that the season of hard work on farms is approaching again, we call the attention of farmers, and their wives as well, to the following truthful words, which appeared originally in the *Willamette Farmer* of Salem:

This is the hardest country in the world for the "women-folks" on farms. Help for them is always scarce and generally poor, and many farmers' wives have entirely too much labor on their hands for either health or happiness. We urge farmers to build tenant houses for their hired help, quit boarding farm hands, hire married men who can live on the farm with their own families, and you will all be more comfortable, live longer and have more money in the end, if that is the end, although it ought not to be all of life.

Better advice was never given. The life of a farmer's wife in Oregon, as a general rule, is little better than that of a household drudge. In ploughing and harvest time the husband has much additional help, thereby entailing upon his wife, who already has enough to do, great extra labor. In very few cases is help provided for the wife at all, and she, being an impetuous nobody, must abide the will of her husband. Up in the morning at four and often three o'clock, and toiling incessantly until long after the evening shadows have crept over the earth, lest any wonder that in the effort to do the work which should be apportioned to five or six so many farmer's wives drop into untimely graves? Ah, it is not "the will of Providence" that thus early causes the bloom to fade on their cheeks, the wrinkles to come on their brows, and the lines of beauty to give place to the furrows of care, till at last the weary one finds repose beneath the coffin-lid.

We have no desire to be unjust to farmer husbands. The great majority of them, no doubt, mean to do right, but they have never seriously thought of the enormous labor their wives daily perform. Now to all such we say, either provide sufficient help for your wives, or, taking the advice of the *Farmer*, build tenant houses for your hired help, quit boarding farm hands and hire married men who can live on the farm with their families.

A STARTLING CONTRAST.

The Olympia "Tribune" says: "The assessment of Washington Territory the current year, counted by any possibility fell below \$1,000,000, and four mills on that amount the increased ratio of the late Assembly will give \$400,000 to meet the current expenses and pay the debt of the Territory besides."

The above item we clip from the *Herold*. In contrast with it ponder the following: The assessment of the city of Portland the current year is over \$9,000,000, and seven and a half mills on that amount will give \$67,500 as the city tax for this year. This will only meet the current expenses of the city, and will pay no other debts. We will now make the contrast still plainer:

Table comparing Washington Territory and Portland, OR. Columns include: WASHINGTON TERR. (Extent 70,000 square miles, Population 20,000, Property value \$10,000,000, Tax \$50,000, Tax per capita \$2.50) and PORTLAND, OR. (Extent 200 square miles, Population 10,000, Property value \$10,000,000, Tax \$500,000, Tax per capita \$50.00).

EDITORIAL NOTES.

The *Farmer* is still after political manipulators with a sharp stick. Give it to 'em, brother. They deserve it all and more.

Women, under the name of "assistant pastors," do missionary work for several of the St. Louis churches, and receive compensation therefor. The time is not far distant when women will fill with dignity and grace the first pulpits of the land.

In the Maine Legislature a Woman Suffrage bill passed the Senate by yeas 15, nays 8. In the House the vote stood 41 yeas to 33 nays. So it was not adopted. That it received such a large vote, actually passing the Senate, is one of the significant signs of the times.

Great respect has been shown by the whole civilized world to the memory of the late Prof. Morse, the inventor of the electro-magnetic telegraph. The benefit he has conferred upon mankind has given him a perpetual fame, by the side of which that of the most renowned conqueror sinks into insignificance.

John Burnett, Bourbon Democratic candidate for Congress, in a speech at Corvallis a few days ago said he didn't like Mr. Holladay and Mrs. Dunwady. Now that's too bad. Mr. Holladay has concluded, however, not to stop the construction of the railroad, and we shall still continue the publication of the *New Northwest*.

Mr. Sargent has presented to the House of Representatives the mammoth petition sent from California, asking for the adoption of a Sixteenth Amendment to the Constitution of the United States, and thereby secure to women of the United States political equality. It is about time for Oregon to present a like petition to Congress.

Miss Susan King, the founder of the "Woman's Tea Company," and who has traveled extensively through China and Japan unattended, is said to be a millionaire. She is a native of Gorham, Maine, and has brothers who are successful merchants at Sacarappa. Where is the croaker who says that woman is not fitted for business pursuits?

Mrs. M. M. Miller is still lecturing in Oregon. An excellent criticism on her present course, from a Salem friend, will be found on the first page. We hear it rumored that she intends visiting California and the Eastern States soon. Although Mrs. Miller has nominally taken side against Woman Suffrage, her lectures do a great deal of good for the cause and corresponding injury to the dogma of Man's Rights. We hope she will have success wherever she goes.

In the Massachusetts Legislature, a short time ago, a report favorable to granting the right of suffrage to women was made by a joint special committee. The report, however, was not adopted, although the vote demonstrated the fact that the Woman Suffragists of the Bay State are by no means so inconsiderable in numbers as to be despised. The vote was taken by yeas and nays, and the women of Massachusetts will see to it that those who voted say take back seats in the good time coming. Seventy-seven yeas, one hundred and thirty-six nays, and twenty-seven absent or not voting was the result. With the cause developing such strength as that, is there any reasonable ground for despondency? Year after year, no matter how long, will the women go to the National and State Legislatures and demand their rights until they are granted. As Gen. Butler nobly said, Woman Suffrage is as sure to become an accomplished fact as that the sun shall rise from day to day. It is only a question of time.

MRS. VICTOR'S NEW WORK.

"All Over Oregon and Washington," by Mrs. Frances Fuller Victor, is a work of decided merit. It is one of the most valuable publications to circulate with a view of securing immigration to this far western country that we have seen, containing observations on the country, its scenery, soil, climate, resources and improvements, with an outline of its early history, and remarks on its geology, botany, mineralogy, etc., and also giving to immigrants and travelers traveling by interesting routes, the cost of travel, the price of land, etc. The opening chapter contains an exceedingly interesting sketch of the discovery of the Columbia river, which is followed in the second by a succinct account of the controversy between Great Britain and the United States in regard to the northwestern boundary. Various points on the Columbia river are then described, a short description of Eastern Oregon, Idaho and Washington is given, followed by a remarkably correct sketch of the Willamette, Rogue River and Umpqua valleys. Then follow various interesting details concerning the soil, climate, geology, mineralogy, land and land laws, routes of travel, etc.

Those who have read the "River of the West" need not be told that Mrs. Victor's latest work should have a place in their libraries. To all we say, buy a copy and thereby not only benefit yourself, but also encourage the meritorious author in her chosen field of literature.

DR. MARY P. SAWTELLE.

No doubt the old fogies composing the Salem Medical Faculty will be rejoiced to hear that the lady whose name heads this article graduated at the New York Medical College for Women, in New York city, on the 29th of March last. We hope she will come back and demonstrate to the Salem Faculty that a talented, progressive and ambitious woman will make a better doctor every time than an old fogey man, whose only superior qualification over her is his sex.

Godley's Lady's Book, the standard \$3.00 monthly, has agreed to club with the *New Northwest* at the rate of \$5.00 per year, in advance. Save a dollar by sending for both publications.

EDITORIAL CORRESPONDENCE.

McMINVILLE, Ogn., April 16, 1872. DEAR READERS OF THE NEW NORTHWEST: One week ago to-day we took our departure from Portland for the West Side towns, expecting, during the interval that has since elapsed, to have sent you several accounts of our journeyings and lectures, but the time has been so fully occupied up to this moment as to preclude the possibility of epistolary effort aside from regular editorial duties. So please excuse us.

Held a meeting in Oregon City on the evening of the 9th, which, though the notice was necessarily short, brought out a very large audience of intelligent and attentive listeners. Called for speakers at the close, and Rev. Mr. Gerry arose in response to a call from the audience and said that he "knew nothing about the movement, cared nothing about it; he was bitterly opposed to it; the lecturer had said nothing worthy of attention; her statements were not true; she could not substantiate her arguments; they were not arguments; and so far from women being any help in purifying the filthy pool of party politics, they would only make it bigger," and took his seat amid a noisy uproar of applause from a lot of boys who were evidently delighted with his ideas.

For the first time in our life we indulged for a minute or two in some very plain lecture talk in reply. "Of all men in the world who should favor the Woman Movement for the elevation of humanity, ministers, who are supported by women, should be the last to object."

He begged pardon; the women didn't support him. "Then, sir, the women of Oregon City are an exception to the general rule. Women ought to support the ministers, for, if they leave this work for the men to do, it's very poorly done indeed. Men who know nothing about it, are not intellectually capable of even despising and opposing it." The poor fellow looked so crestfallen that we got sorry for him and tried to apologize for our seeming harshness, but it wouldn't take with the audience. Their verdict—at least the women's—was—that he deserved the castigation.

Hon. C. W. Johnson was called for. He was a well known Woman Suffragist, but differed from the speaker on the mode of conducting the campaign. Didn't like her idea of thrusting men's political nostrils (intended for women alone, you see) down their own throats. Didn't want to oppose her too much for fear he'd get a scolding. She might convert some persons; he might convert others, but, while he differed from her about some matters upon the vital principles of Human Rights, we agreed harmoniously.

Mr. Johnson took his seat amid the mild but prolonged applause of the better portion of the audience, instead of the uproar of the rabble who had vociferously cheered the preacher, whose remarks had so well suited them.

The meeting adjourned amid much good feeling toward the Suffrage Movement; but there was considerable bitterness among the ladies who had that day been very busy in getting up a "social" for the benefit of the infirminal but ungrateful preacher who had publicly denied that they supported him. The social was to be held on the following evening, and we know of several dollars of "support" that he justly forfeited by his indiscretion. Of all men who oppose the movement, saloon keepers and ministers die the hardest. How extreme do meet! But we beg pardon of the best of these for this association. Ministers everywhere, whose brains are broad and ideas philanthropic, are among our most active supporters. And many others who are not yet prepared to approve it are sensible enough to acknowledge that they would like to see the experiment tried.

Lafayette on Wednesday; and for four successive evenings we enjoyed the glorious progress of a Human Rights revival, the like of which the good Yambhillians had never seen before. The Court was in session, but the gentlemanly Judge placed the fine court room at our disposal each evening, because the church was not deemed large enough to hold the large and every night increasing audiences.

On the first evening at the close of our lecture Hon. P. C. Sullivan was called to the stand. He spoke for an hour upon the vital question of Human Rights and Temperance, winning golden opinions from the brains and judgment of the community. We regretted that his oration was quite so lengthy, as he had spoken nearly two hours before he began, and the people grew somewhat fatigued; but it was a masterly effort, which we would gladly print in full if we could reproduce it as delivered. But no report except a verbatim one would do it justice, and we're no short hand reporter. Wish we were.

On the second evening C. H. Walker, alias the "First Oregon Boy," made a short, pithy and telling speech, announcing himself a thorough convert under our ministrations, to the great gospel of glad tidings to all people which brings good tidings to men and women. He is improving rapidly as an off-hand speaker, and now that he is on the right track upon which to roll the car of Temperance, we look for him to make his mark for good.

Hon. R. P. Boise was called for, and he came forward and in a positive speech of fifteen or twenty minutes denuded himself with the cause, saying that of his sisters—and he had half a dozen—not one was less qualified by nature than himself for any public avocation; that he would soon to claim a right or privilege for himself which he would be willing to withhold from them; that his wife was as good as he was; had as much interest as himself in the admin-

istration of Government; and the time is coming—and no reasonable man doubts it—when this right will be every-where acknowledged. He drew a very logical picture of our relation as a nation with England; is certain that our difficulties with the mother country will be settled amicably, and without any attempt at oratorical display, succeeded in inspiring the audience with that respect for the cause, in which we are so earnestly engaged, which a score of men, less noted but equally talented, would have failed to create.

Mr. Colwell, the Methodist preacher in charge, "believed in Woman Suffrage, but was a Jackson Democrat," and he gave us quite a harangue about dead issues, in which we couldn't see any relevancy to the subject under discussion. Was an independent advocate of eternal principles, and among them was the inalienable right of personal sovereignty.

James Newby, the San Francisco Police Court lawyer of "shyster" notoriety, was called for. He ascended to the rostrum with much dignity, and flattered the "fair speaker" furiously. Had heard Anna Dickinson in San Francisco on the same subject, but Mrs. D. had excelled her. He didn't think women ought to vote. Men loved women; loved to protect 'em; and if women should vote, men wouldn't reverence them any more. Men, from their greater sagacity, knew better than women what was for their good; and the most important part of woman's lot was to be admired by man. In the language of the "poet" he was ready to exclaim: "Woman! lovely woman! without her man would be a brute." [Applause.]

Replied that we could beat poetry and not half try. Proposed to improve it thus: "Woman! lovely woman! without her—man wouldn't be at all." The house came down. Newby subsided.

Dr. Watts said that women would pay less attention to frivolity and personal adornment if they had broader opportunities for brain expansion. He was called down by somebody who evidently wanted to speak himself, and did not finish his remarks.

Third evening—speech upon Marriage and Divorce. An attempt at reply from the preacher who had spoken on the previous evening in favor of Woman Suffrage proved a miserable failure. Undertook to thrust his narrow, bigoted and unreasonable interpretations of the Bible upon the marriage question down the throats of the people. Didn't succeed. Was in favor of Woman Suffrage, but opposed to the Movement. Quoted from Elizabeth Cady Stanton's great speech on Marriage and Divorce to prove that the women were running to ruin. Audience couldn't see it. He got angry and told some very vulgar stories.

A lady afterwards remarked that he had mistaken his calling when he entered the ministry. Somebody had called for *hogs*, and he had attempted to answer as a preacher. Such men make juddels faster than all the better enlightened ministers can make converts. We pity the good women who are doomed to support him this year.

Mrs. Barank made a short, neat and sensible speech. She was not an agitator of the Suffrage Movement, but knew that our enfranchisement was inevitable. Very much feared that it would be thrust upon us before we were ready for it. Exhorted the women to prepare for it by studying the science of Government.

Mrs. Martin had always been a Woman Suffragist. If women were persons, they were and of right ought to be voters; if not persons, they should not be amenable to the laws.

Mr. Ferguson thought that Sister Dunwady had made a good many men sneeze forth their opinions upon the suffrage issue. Other men were visibly affected with the nose tick, but hadn't yet sneezed. Was certain that it was all arranged that R. P. Boise was to be a candidate for the Senate, P. C. Sullivan for Congress, and the Oregon Ballivan for Representative. It would take something more than the "Northwestern breeze" to convert him to Woman Suffrage. [A voice: Lord, send the breeze.] No Democrat had yet been converted. Took his seat to wait, as we suppose, for other Democrats to climb upon the car of progress.

Mr. Sullivan proceeded to annihilate the preacher. He said the evening before that he liked that old man first-rate. Was never so ashamed of anything in his life. Somebody had had that old man in "town" since last evening. He knew he had. Nothing else would have made him thus stultify his own opinions. He knew he was one of those men who could call women angels and yet grind them to powder. He had no acquaintance with the man, but knew he didn't love mice, he didn't love flowers. Such a man had no soul. He said that Mrs. Woodhull started out to hunt a husband at fourteen, and—but he couldn't repeat his indecent language. The fact was she had been compelled to marry a drunkard at that infant age by dissolute parents. That she had had one child that was born drunk. She for years endured that husband's brutality, but was at last freed from him by law; and that afterwards, when a good husband, wealth and property were hers, she and her husband went for that poor, wretched inebriate and sent to-day providing him with food and shelter. [A voice—Woodhull is dead. Died four days ago.] Well, she cared for him until his death. He did not apologize for her vagaries; but she had arisen from the very mire of degradation, and stood to-day before the world as one of its ruling intelligences. He believed in giving her simple justice. The old man hadn't lived long in this attitude. It was too near Heaven for him. A year's residence in Oregon would improve him vastly.

Fourth evening. Reading of Josiah

Allen's Wife's "Allegory on Woman's Rights," by Mrs. M. F. Cook. A young lady had sent up to be answered, among other interrogatories, the question "What office does Ferguson want?" We replied that he had already farmed out the offices in the "new party," which he styled the Oregon Republic—though the name was new to us, we thought it was the Woman Suffrage party—to Mr. Boise, Mr. Sullivan and the Oregon Baby. The best we could do for Mr. Ferguson was to give him the office of door-keeper, with prospects for promotion.

Mr. Ferguson: "I've back-slidden since last night. I'm back here, by the door."

Ans.: "Very well. You had better be a door-keeper in the house of righteousness than to dwell in all the tents of the Democracy."

An hour's well received discourse upon "Women and the Bible." Newby's "goos" again called up. Wasn't so sober as on the previous evening, so he made many wild statements. Said that when the women get the right to vote, they'll all get drunk with the men on election days. That women from their very nature were easily beguiled. That they needed man's legislation to prevent them from becoming prostitutes. We spared the poor "shyster" with an indignant thrust or two, which he was pleased to consider "personal." We declined to discuss the great principle of Human Rights from a Police Court standpoint. The "goos" is indignant.

Mrs. Jacobs was called for. Made a common sense, practical and remarkably pleasing speech of fifteen minutes, in which the "goos" got effectually cooked. The easy, off-hand, sensible manner in which the woman spoke was a matter of great surprise to the masses.

Dr. Watts made an excellent speech on the topics of the day.

Mr. Ferguson followed with a very happy oration on the practical workings of the temperance movement. As an easy, pleasant speaker he has few superiors. He'll soon be ready for Woman Suffrage. He can't help it.

Mr. Stott made a speech in which, though he started off splendidly, he made many wild statements. He is a young man of some promise, but he spoiled some of his future prospects by his reiteration of the Newby nonsense. Guess he didn't mean it, however; so to save his feelings, for which we entertain respect, we refrain from repeating what he said. He's young and will learn.

Meeting closed at eleven o'clock, while yet the audience were anxious for its further continuance.

We spent Sunday with dear friends in the country; Monday with others in McMinnville and on this (Tuesday) evening shall address the citizens of this place upon "Women and Politics." Tomorrow evening, we are, for the fifth time, to speak before the good people of Lafayette; this time upon "Temperance and Politics."

The reunion we have been enjoying with old acquaintances in our old home where in adult lang syne for so many years we toiled and struggled, little guessing that we should ever engage in our present labors, is a grandly pleasant and long will be a green spot in our memory. Blessed and hallowed are old associations. May mortals ever hold them sacred.

THE GREAT MISSION OF WOMAN.

Great indeed is the task assigned to women. Who so elevate his dignity? Not to make laws, not to lead armies led, and employ zones; to guard against the slightest hint of bodily injury; the frail yet godless creature, whose moral, no less than physical being must be derived from her Creator, to be entrusted to incite those doctrines, to announce those sentiments which generations yet unborn, and nations yet unevolved, will regard as the basis of her purity to triumph over sense; to cheer the wretched sinking under his toll; to be a compensation for crimes that are perhaps too happy that has passed away. Such is her vocation. The coach of the tortured sufferer, the prison of the deserted friend, the cross of the rejected Saviour—these are theatres on which her greatness is to be seen. She is to be a mother, to visit the forsaken; to tend the mangled; when monarchs abandon, when consuls betray, when justice prosecutes, when brethren and disciples flee, to remain unshaken and unshaken, and to exhibit to this lower world a type of that love, constant, pure and ineffable, which in heaven we are taught to believe the test of virtue.

The above is one of the many men ideas floating around through the columns of the press. It is very pretty—on paper—and seems to tickle the intellectual palates of many rights devotees wonderfully. That it is the duty as well as the peculiar province of woman to smooth the asperities of life and infuse into it, as only she can, something sweet and beautiful none will deny. But per amount to and higher than all this rises the duty woman owes to herself, her family and the State. Her proper sphere "is to make laws," in connection with her brother man, whose beneficent results will reach and act upon all alike, without regard to color, race, religion or sex. While always opposed to war, and consenting to it only as the last resort, woman has always contributed, and will always contribute, as much as man to bring it to a successful issue for the cause in which her sympathies are enlisted. Nay, upon the pages of history it is recorded time and again how women have led soldiers on to victory. But woman abhors war. Give her but equal political power with man among the nations of the earth, and the sword will be converted into the ploughshare and the spear into the pruning hook right speedily. Woman will in the future govern empires and republics, sit in halls of legislation, administer justice on the bench, and preach in the pulpit. The old fogy idea of woman's incapacity is rapidly vanishing before enlightened public opinion, and ere long the door of every profession and avocation will be opened as freely to her as to man. Then, and not till then, will woman have a chance to perform the great mission her Creator designed for her.

Over 2,000 signatures have already been obtained at Salt Lake to the memorial to Congress against the admission of Utah as a State. Utah Gentiles have sent a Committee to Washington to oppose the admission bill.

THE BALLOT.

Chains fall from limbs, and minds unfettered rise. When men their rights of conscience exercise If these oppressions would make slaves of men, The ballot stands a very bold mark then. Freeing time, the people's rights from harm! The ballot raises bondage from the dust. The rich man's quarrels, the poor's defense—The forest vice, the means to emolence. It bears all taxes by its deed— Develops strength, bids Progress here succeed; The state doth claim its all—all claim the state! This interest, interchanging, binds the whole—Country and people seek a common goal. A thousand milestones on our nation's way Proclaim the just justice of the ballot's sway! Where stops the good, if votes are rightly used? Where ends the woe, if suffrage is abused? When freedom, freedom's duties great fulfill, Let Conscience guide! Let right sustain the will! Let Order reign! Let Wisdom rule the hour! Let Truth prevail! and rising, increasing power! —Geo. Q. A. Rose.

So sings the poet. The word *men* is evidently used in the above to mean both men and women, for if the ballot "raises bondage from the dust," and "bears all taxes not by us decreed," certainly women should be entitled to its benefits as much as men. But the whole question of suffrage is summed up in the epigrammatic lines, "The State doth claim its all—all claim the State!" This interest, interchanging, binds the whole—Country and people seek a common goal. What woman can read the above apostrophe to the power of the ballot, and yet have no desire to possess it?

THE PEOPLE'S CONVENTION.

The call for a People's Convention, published in this issue, will meet with a hearty, vigorous response from every portion of the Union. At last we are to have a party recognizing the principle of government of the people by the people and for the people. It is needless to say that organized on such a basis it will sweep the present corrupt party organizations out of existence.

THE WRONG NAME.

By mistake it was last week announced that Mrs. Jessie Witherell was the name of the lady who will shortly commence the publication of a serial story in this paper. Mrs. Susie Witherell is the author's name.

LETTER FROM GIPSY.

CORVALLIS, Oregon, April 8, 1872. MY DEAR NORTHWEST:

Allow me to express my thanks for your kindness in convincing(?) me of the spurious footing on which I stand. I did not say I did not believe in "woman's rights." I do believe in them with all my heart and soul. But what I look at as their right is a heritage of glorious womanhood, which is not ashamed to labor at any honorable occupation. Yes, and I'll take back the words I said before, "that they have rights enough." There is one right that has been denied them, and that is proper remuneration for their labor. Women are as capable as men to do all work which does not require physical strength. Brain work is more suited to them, as their heads are clearer, their hearts warmer than those of men; and who will not say the heart and brain are very nearly connected? Look at Beecher, the greatest living orator of the age. Is not his great warm heart apparent in all his words? I have heard it said too that if women are given the ballot they will have to fight if a war should break out. That is nothing more than justice to allow them that privilege; for women are naturally as patriotic as men, if not more so. Does not history furnish us examples of this? For instance, Madame Roland, Joan of Arc, that heroic empress Maria Theresa, the mighty Catherine the second, and many more like them. Does not all this go to prove that women in the battle-field would be brave as men? Yet stay, I fear I am getting into the footsteps of these Woman Suffragists. I cannot see why women will stoop to plead for this movement. Some content it is their heritage. Perhaps they are right there. I see nothing against it in the New Testament, yet there is a great deal in the Old. I know that ladies of title formerly occupied seats in the "house of lords," where they were entitled, as peeresses, in their own right, or when their lords were dead and the heirs in their nonage. They also held the office of High Sheriff, which must be held by one possessed of the electoral qualifications and other dignities. In Bavaria franchise was granted to widows who pay taxes, in the year 1867. In Austria women can vote as nobles in their corporate capacity as nuns and tax-payers. Still I do not think it makes voting our right. Yours, GIPSY.

QUALITY OF THE SEXES.

ENTON NEW NORTHWEST:

I wish to say a few things through the medium of your excellent paper upon the great question of woman's equality, and her consequent right to honor and office, and a participation in all the affairs that pertain to the prosperity and general welfare of the community of which she is a member and of the Republic of which she is a citizen.

Going back to the origin of the human race we find that in the beginning the Creator made the sexes equal. "Male and female created He them," equal in all the radical and essential elements and attributes of their nature, physical, intellectual and moral, the only difference being that of sex. The right of each to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness was absolutely equal. The right of woman to listen to the song of birds, to enjoy the music and melodies of nature and to participate in the good that God had spread out in the great field of created nature, was co-equal and co-extensive with that of man. The interests of the sexes in all that pertains to their general welfare are precisely the same in every age, in every land and clime, and the obligations of each to do all they can to make the world better and happier cannot be ignored by either party. There are duties growing out of our respective situations in life—duties which we owe to ourselves, to our families, to our neighbors, to our country and to the world—upon the faithful performance of which our usefulness and happiness depend. A great truth which mankind are slow to learn is that just in proportion to the extent that we fail to discharge our duties we fail to answer the end of our creation and to enjoy the happiness of which our natures are capable. The vague but very common idea that we can violate the laws of our being and by some means, either here or hereafter, escape the legitimate consequences of such violation is like "the baseless fabric of a vision." It is the fiat of fate, from which no power in the universe can deliver us, and a truth that ought to be written in lines of living light upon every heart and conscience, that not a jot or tittle of the great laws of nature can be violated with impunity.

"But," says one, "what has all this to do with 'Woman Suffrage?'" Much, every way, as we will show in our next.

LADAN CASE.

LUCKIAMUTE, Ogn., April 15, 1872.

TYPE FOR THE BLIND.—A new kind of type for the blind has been invented by Reuben Yose, a New York broker, by the use of which it will cost only two dollars to print a Bible, instead of fifty as at present, and to complete the same a printing press has been constructed by which the blind can print for themselves, enabling them to carry on correspondence with their friends as well as those with eyes.

An extinct race—Child-like children,